

SONNET LI V.



WHEN I was young, indued with
Nature's graces ; I stole blind LOVE'S
strong bow and golden arrows, To
shoot at redbreasts, goldfinches, and
sparrows; At shrewd girls; and at boys, in
other places. I shot, when I was vexed with
disgraces. I pierced no skin, but melted up
their marrows* How many boys and girls
wished mine embraces! How many praised
my favour, 'bove all faces 1 But, once,
PARTHENOPHE *I* by thy sweet side sitting,
LOVE had espied me, in a place most fitting:
Betrayed by thine eyes⁹ beams (which make
blind see) He shot at me; and said, " for
thine eyes' light; This daring boy (that durst
usurp my right) Take him I a wounded slave
to LOVE and Thee ! "

SONNET LV.



(YMPHS, which in beauty mortal creatures
stain, And Satyrs, which none but fair
Nymphs behold ; They, to the Nymphs; and
Nymphs to them,
complain: And each, in spite, my
Mistress' beauty told.
Till soundly sleeping in a myrtle grove, A
wanton Satyr had espied her there; Who
deeming she was dead, in all haste strove
To fetch the Nymphs; which in the forests
were*
They flocking fast, in triumph of her death,
Lightly beheld : and, deeming she was dead,
Nymphs sang, and Satyrs danced out of
breath.
Whilst Satyrs, with the Nymphs *La Voltas*
led; My Mistress did awake ! Then, they
which came To scorn her beauty, ran away
for shame !